Of shining curls, whose spirals catch the glow Of every sunbeam; this my kingly boy, And my one window, wisely made for show, Of greenest foliago—those insure me joy. My cottage-window, framed with sturdlest vine,
Whose gladness laughs in every inserved,
Where fuchsiss hang their bells, and pausies shim
Like violet eyes, touched with some childish
grief.

Call me not poor, for wondrous wealth is mine.
The wealth of boundless love and sweet content;
One human blossom, heaven at all make divine.
And God's dear flowers in loving likeness blen
—Hearth and Home.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE SHABBY HAT.

"Now, John, you must give up this time to me, like a dear boy, and get yourself a nice thick overcoat; I don't mean you shall ever wear that one again; it is realshall ever wear that one again; it is really too bad,"—and so saying, Mrs. Flake white took up from the table the coat in question, which had been a warm friend to me for I don't know how many winters,

in the case was final.

The fact of the matter was this: Very unexpectedly and opportunely, I had sold one of my pictures at a fair price, and having paid in full the arrears of some household accounts, there still remained in our hands, unexpended, the magnificent does come true, it will be greatly owing sum of twenty five dollars, the best use to make of which we were arguing and deciding upon, when the resder is introduced into our snug little sitting-room. Ten dollars of the amount we both agreed should go into the savings bank, while the remaining fifteen dollars—a very considerable amount to an artist with reputation yet to make, and the best little wife in the world to support—we were free to use as

we pleased.
"But, my dear," said I, "you know you want a new hat and warm winter. gloves, and good thick-soled shoes; so' you get them now, and I will promise to buy a new coat when I sell another pic-

Mrs. Flakewhite quietly came over to me, and putting her arm around my neck, held my face directly in front of her own dimpled plump cheeks and bright eyes, with a firm hold of my ear in her right hand, giving it a pull at each word to be quite sure I was giving attention, and said in a coaxing tone and manner, the like of

cumstances if she had expressed a wish to have me purchase "Central Park for a summer residence, and build a rose and honeysuckle covered cottage in the Ram-

on the twanging piece of curled wire inside of its gothic porch, while the gorgeous landscape painted on its glass wingers. It was a new one freshly issued from dow-front, resplendent in the earliest mellow light of a summer sun, was the first object which greeted my sleepy eyes, and consciousness again broke in upon my short forgetfulness of trouble in sleep, waking me to realize that it was time to be up and doing—that every available in-stant of daylight must be coined upon my pallet-every ray of sunlight, so far as lay within my power, be stamped upon my canvas in some recognized form or legal tender, the sum total to form the basis of a "sight draft" upon the public, that, if duly "honored" when presented, would furntsh my loving, uncomplaining, gentle, hard toiling, cheerful wife with such articles of necessity as she required, and add many a little luxury to our simple needs and fancies, during the long stay of winter, who had already heralded its coming by sending on his rough night winds to moan among the tree tops, to shake, fluttering down, the rustling brown leaves that seemed reluctant, even in death, to quit the boughs that bore them, and to rudely sing and frolic about our chimney tops, impudently blowing down puffs of smoke into our very face, as we sat near our little wood fire, during the first chilly evenings of October, while 'Jack Frost"-winter's own clown and jester—was already at his pranks, jogging nature's arms as she daintily painted our window panes, thus causing the long, slanting lines we see zig-zagging across them a cold night, rougeing nose as well as face of old maid and young, nipping sharply at exposed fingers and toes, and heedlessly causing many a groan from those unsheltered from his merciless fun.

[That'll do for one sentence.] Thus moralizing myself awake, I quietly turned out of bed, dressed and slipped out of the room, leaving Mrs. Flakewhite—poor tired little body—soundly

sleeping.

I went down into the sitting-room for my shoes, where I had changed them the night previous for slippers, and while en-g-ged in putting them on, some articles of female attire on the chair near by attracted my attention. First, there lay on top Mrs. Flakewhite's hat of brown straw; it was neatly mended in a dozen places; the pearl-colored ribbon on it, though bu little soiled, was creased and perforated with fine holes, and pricked almost to a pattern, in places where it had been sewed on in different shapes; there were no flowers in it, and the strings, from much tying under her round chin, were lustreless and ropy. I felt my eyes moisten and my sight grow dim, as I looked at it held out at arm's length, and thought how different it was from the trim bonnet I wished to see cover that wavy brown hair, and shade that dear face : but then I remembered, with pride and pleasure, that even in spite of its being in last year's style and its other shortcomings, many kind admiring glance was directed at its contents as Mrs. F. and I walked out in paint. Then there was a well worn dress half ripped up, that my wife's nimble fingers were doubless engaged in turning and trimming so as to look respectably nice when household matters took her into the street; and lastly, a pair of little gaiters!—what is there in the whole range of a lady's dress, that, looked at when separated from the wearer, so charms and fascinates musculine eyes as a well-shaped little boot or gaiter? Creases of use and marks of wear only add interest to the sight, and are, so to speak, the finishing touches to the picture, only that, in this instance, the picture belonging to Mrs. Flakewhite had been "finishing" too

I replaced these several articles on the the sight of the objects of my wife's un-complaining labor had nerved my hand to unusual efforts, or whether I had chanced upon a peculiarly fortunate moment for work, I cannot say, but this much I know, difficulties of drawing that had perplexed and hindered me for a week, vanished under the strokes of my happy perell this morning. I touched on little patches of color that astonished and charmed me with their excellence; halftints of great delicacy and difficulty placed themselves, as it were, by some

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part, Mrs. Flakewhite came into my studio, dressed to go out—wearing the same brown hat with the pearl-colored ribbon, last year's style, that had affected without so much as touching the box, covered her face with her hands, sobbing ribbon, last year's style, that had affected me so unpleasantly a few hours before— for her habitual good by kiss, and I threw into my greeting of her more than usual ness and tenderness, from a feeling of self-reproach of having allowed so much goodness and loveliness to disfigure

"Good-bye, John, dear; I am so glad you are painting so well this morning," said she: "we shall soon see somebody's name well known in this city, and w shall be selling all we can paint, and shall have to double and quadruple our prices, and have offers of orders to any amount, and we shall have a large handsome studie with a real north light, and a window s tall we shall have to go up on a ladder to open it, and we shall have a nice thick overcoat every winter if we like, and we and had been turned and repaired, till what with new linings and buttons, different collars and bindings to the cuffs, very little of the original garment remained, and the general result was unmistakably shabby—and hung it up in the closet with a very determined air indeed, that plainly told me her decision in the case was final. laughing rosy mouth with a detonating kiss that could have been heard a block away, and then making her look me straight in the eyes, I carefully whispered, "Mary, please God, you shall be a true prophet! and if what you have said ever does come true, it will be greatly owing hearted wife.'

"John," said she, looking through the half closed door, "I am going to get lamb hops with sweet potatoes for dinner," and I listened while she morrily sang herself down stairs, nor moved until I heard the front door close behind her—and all of earth I held most dear.

I was working interestedly and progressing finely again with my picture, and felt a hopeful spirit and a quiet peace of mind, that had been unknown to me for months -perhaps it was a premonition of good fortune in store for me-when the same gentleman called again who had bought my last picture. He said it had been much admired since being framed and placed in a good light at his home, and was kind enough to mention the very terms of praise which one of our favorite artists had made use of about it, whose name sent the blood surging and tingling all over me with pleasure; he would like a companion picture of the same size, took the liberty of advancing me one hunwhich I never did see in any other womsu—never—"John! when I say please,
you always do what I wish—now please
buy yourself a new coat."

Of course I promised to do as she asked;
I could not have refused under the circounstances if she had expressed a wish to some minutes to think over what had passed between us, and recover control of

my senses, bewildered with too much pleasure. I had certainly dreamed of such ble." This important matter being brought to a satisfactory conclusion, and having been talking about it a long time, we went to bed.

I awoke early next morning; the ham-Tawoke early next morning: the hammer of our little eight-day clock in the corner had just struck five hurried blows on the twanging piece of curled wire inside of its gothic porch, while the gorling of the side of its gothic porch, while the gorling of the side of its gothic porch, while the gorling of the side of its gothic porch, while the gorling of the side o

> It was a new one freshly issued from the Chemical Bank, and crackled as I took it up, and though I seemed to be looking at its printed face, my mind's eye saw nothing there, but was busy far away, with a new hat, a new alpaca dress, new thick gaiters, and new warm gloves, that I intended would be a surprise for Mrs.

Flakewhite.

Hastily pinning a bit of paper on my studio door that stated I should soon re-turn, I rushed over into the Bowery to and in about half an hour—which had been thirty minutes of great enjoyment to me—was back again in my studio, my several parcels hidden where they would be safe from observation, and with a delightful anticipation of M——with a hat delightful anticipation of M——with a ha a milliner's store, where Mrs. F. and I surprise in the morning, again addressed

myself to work.

During the evening of this eventful day we walked out together, and to Mrs. Flakewhite's great satisfaction, after her critical examination of seams and llaings, and button-holes and pockets, the coat was decided upon, paid for, and worn home. I must here disclose to the reader in strict confidence—having a wholesome lread of pulled ears before my eyes-tha several times on our return home, in pass ing under a bright street lamp, I ade to walk a little in front, that Mrs Flakewhite might again enjoy the excel nce of the fit, and admiringly appreciate my new-found elegance.

Pleading fatigue, I retired that night rather sooner than usual, and matured in quiet my plan for surprising Mrs. Flake-white in the morning. As soon as I knew my faithful partner was truly off into the land of dreams, I stole out of bed into another room, brought out my hid-den treasures and commenced filling a large-sized paper box, purchased for this very purpose. At the bottom, two pairs of gloves and a half a dozen white handkerchiefs, with colored borders, then as many sets of plain linen collars and cuffs of different shapes—and I thought as I laid these in, how Mrs. F.'s delicate sense of lady-like neatness would enjoy wearing them-next a pair of very best double-soled gaiters, over these a pearlolored dress pattern—sixteen yards of i that the man I bought it of assured m was of excellent quality, and on top of all, the new hat, the crowning gift, and fit ummit to this monument of reared in grateful recognition of a wife's

evotion and love.
On the cover of the box I laid an ur sealed envelope, addressed to "Mrs. John Flakewhite, Present," containing the fol-

lowing note:

"Will my dear wife accept from her husband the accompanying box and its contents, and still continue to obinge the giver, by remembering that each time she makes use of any of these tamiliar articles, size has 'fairly and honestly carred them, by her habits of predence, economy and cheerful labor, under circumstances that render these qualities truly valuable. Also, as the articles in question may wear out and utterly disappear with use and time, that this letter be preserved and shewn to children, grand-children, and their children, as a perpetual tonor to her remembrance; and telling them the story connected with family the virtues which it represents and illustrates, and that the daughters may each in turn merit such a memorial from, and prove herself to be indeed a crown to, her husband.

"John Flanswhitz."

Having placed the box and letter on the

Having placed the box and letter on the table, where Mrs. F. would be sure to see it in the morning as soon as she got up, i stole back again into bed, and—unusual thing for me-actually wished for day

In the morning I woke early, as indeed I replaced these several articles on the chair as I found them, and turning with a sigh into my studio, soon forgot my trouble and found relief in work. Whether the sight of the objects of my wife's unjust as I left it, and lay quietly awaiting the discovery of the box by Mrs. Flake white-which could not now be long do layed—when I should felgn the profound est slumber. In a little while she moved and seeing me, as she supposed, fast asleep quietly arose, and, just as I had hoped, and saw through half-closed eyelids—she noticed the box at once, walked towards it, read the address to herself on the letter, and with a smile of wonder and cu-riosity, opened it, and I watched her read it slowly to the very end.

convulsively, while tears commenced coming thick and fast, trickling through her flugers onto the lotter that lay in her

I saw at once that it would never do to let this thing go on, and besides, a lump in my own throat, that grew there in the most sudden manner, warned me that it was quite time to wake up; so with a would-be sleepy yawn, and a very decidedly sheepish face—only that fortunately for me Mrs. F. didn't see that—I sat up in bed, and as nothing more appropriate for this unlooked for turn of affairs sug-gested itself to me, I simply said: "Why, Mrs. Flakewhite!"

She looked up at me, and smiled through her tears-and if I did not see s distinct rainbow shining in front of her ace, it was because my own eyes wer decidedly misty for the moment—and she came around to my side of the bed, and putting her arm around my neck, managed to say, between great gasping sobs— "John, dear! you are—entirely too good—to me—that—letter—is the nicest

-present-I ever had-in all my life-I do hank you a hundred times for whatever is in the box-but that letter, has made me so happy-I will treasure it so long as I live, and off she went again-sobbing as hard as ever.

We soon gained our composure-for I must confess that such happy tears were contagious, and I had myself a slight attack—and while I dressed, Mrs Flakewhite fully equaled my expectations in her delight at what the box contained. She put on her best dress to give full effect to her new magnificence, everything fitted exactly, and with a nice shawl she already had, thrown over her shoulders, and the new hat poised gracefully on her head, making an oval frame around her sweet face, charmingly colored with pleasure of his life, \$1,000,000. sure and excitement, it was now my time not to tire of looking at her, as I put her through her paces up and down the room, not forgetting a giance at the new gaters as they tripped in and out, when suddenly she stopped, and looking me straight in the eyes, said, "John! these beautiful things cost a great deal of money, and now I am waiting for you to tell me where it all came from, for I know you didn't borrow, and I am just as sure you white rose growing upon one of his apple

didn't have it. "It was merely a part of some money advanced on an order for a large picture like my last one, that you know I sold," said I, trying to look indifferent and un-concerned, and being conscious at the same time of making a wretched failure

"Oh! you sly old fellow, to keep such a splendid secret from me ever since yesterday morning! How did you dare go to sleep with all that on your mind, and these collars and handkerchiefs and new dresses and hats all the while tucked away in some dark corner. I wouldn't have believed it of you!"
The incidents above related happened

kind public—have no difficulty in dispos-ing of what I am able to produce. The greater part of Mrs. Flakewhite's laughing prophecy has become a reality, and Mary Flakewhite, aged three years, will soon be old enough to have shown to her the letter, which her mother keeps safely laid away among her greatest treasures; only a few days ago Mrs. Flakewhite sent her running into my studio with a "see, papa, see!" wearing over her bright curls male relative or friend representing them he original "brown hat with pearl colored ribon, last year's style," that was so intimately connected with my change of fortune, while she herself stood at the

worthy of more than a hasty reading. Husbands need not pass them by, for they are designed for wives; and wives should not despise them, for they are addressed

The very nearest approach to domestic happiness on earth is in the cultivation on both sides of absolute unselfishness. Never talk at one another, either alone

or in company.

Never both be angry at once. Never speak loud to one another-ur ess the house is on fire. Let each one strive to yield the oftenes to the wishes of the other.

Never find fault unless it is perfectly ertain that a fault has been con

and always speak lovingly.

Never taunt with a past mistake. Neglect the whole world besides rather han one another.

Never make a remark at the exposse of each other; it is a meanness. Never part for a day without loving words to think of during absence. Never meet without a loving welcome Never let the sun go down upon any an

ger or grievance.

Never let any fault you have committed go by until you have frankly confessed it Never forget the happy hours of early

Never sigh over what might have been out make the best of what is. Never forget that marriage is ordained of God, and that His blessings alone can Never let your hopes stop short of the

How to Get Rid of the Boys.

in the sand at Babble Brook, Caledonia, has at last been solved, and a laughable solution it is. It seems that McNaughton, the song writer, was tormented by mischievous boys depredating in the woods and making it vocal with unusual music By a comical ruse he got rid of them. He moulded in the sand giant footprints two feet in length and paces eight feet apart, as if entering the thicket. The next day the whole neighborhood was "gathering in hot haste" to see the steps of a live "Cardiff," the boys tremblingly clutching their fathers' hands, and mothers nervously pressing their babies to their bosom One glance at the huge footmarks and the long pace (ex pede Herculen!) was enough.

A puffing stampede, away from the lair of
"Cardiff," was the order—mothers and daughters hurrying home, and furitively glancing back to see if pursued by the giant of the thicket. Our informant, a jolly Dutchman, says, "der poys stay away from Pabble prook any more preddy soon quick already!"—Boston Advertiser

An artificial fish has been swimming about in the waters of the Seine for some time. It is made of hides, covered by India rubber, on a wooden frame-work. The submarine navigator remains

FACTS AND FIGURES.

ENGLAND has 2,500 collieries. MARK LEMON'S life was insured for

GRORGE SAND has recently inherited \$100,000 THE first prize-fight in America occur

A CALIFORNIA sportsman shot 2,273 THERE are 20,800 coopers in the United States and Canada. EACH convict in Nevada costs the State

\$2,254 per annum. A TROUT pond near Watertown, N. contains nearly 50,000 fish. Ginls are received as pupils in the Am herst, Mass., Agricultural College.

NEW ALBANY claims to be the sec ity in Indiana in wealth and population. THERE is only one town in Massachu etts that has not a church building. SACRAMENTO CITY has twenty six lann-iries the operatives in which are all Chi-

NEW YORK city has thirty-two daily apers, and their receipts are nearly \$9, 000,000 a year. THERE are three hundred and three

wspapers and periodicals published in An eel seven feet long and as thick as a an's leg was caught, the other day, at

Antioch, Cal. THE King of Prussia has, at the garden at Bablesber, fifty white mice, which he often watches for hours, THERE are 242 chartered Masonic Lodges in the State of Iowa, and twenty-

six working under dispensation. COL. PRATT, of Prattsville, N. Y., said to have given to public and private

MRS. HAWTHORNE says there will be no ography of Nathaniel Hawthorne pub lished, in accordance with his expressed Long lace veils, slightly pointed in

front, are worn with bonnets this sum-mer, instead of the short veils which have

PRINCE DEMIDOFF received from his Russian iron and copper mines, in which he employed 65,000 laborers, an annual

ome of 1,400,000 francs. A young shoddyite in New York makes a great display in hotels and public laces by lighting his cigars and cigarettes

A PEW days ago an express train on the Eric railway was run seventy-three miles in ninety-six minutes; forty-two miles were made in fifty-seven minutes. THE Methodist Missionary Society, wanting ten new missionaries, applied to all the seminaries and to every district, and

BRIGHAM YOUNG, having become tired of the many false reports circulating about him, says that he is aged sixty-nine, and has sixteen wives and forty-nine children

In Russia, women having a certain amount of property have a right to vote, though it must be exercised by proxy, a at the election.

A FRENCH society of a hundred per sons have each, by special agreement, be-queathed their bodies to the dissecting room to forward the progress of the A PARIS workman, drinking with

companion, offered to bet that he could kill him with a single blow of his fist. The bet was accepted, the blow dealt, and the man fell dead. A WEALTHY New York lady has nania for stealing parasols, not to use, but

to give them pet names and hang them in a hall bedroom, which she has made a perfect museum of these articles. Usury laws have been abolished in Maine. Parties can lend and borrow at

ment in writing, 6 per cent. is the legal CALIFORNIA has one and one-half pe cent, of the population of the nation; in the number of her inhabitants she is the

twenty-fourth State, but in amount paid as income tax she ranks fourth Some thoughtful individual that rather likes figures says the liquor used in the United States would fill a canal "four feet deep, fourteen feet wide, and one hundred

and twenty miles in length." London pickpockets have a habit of en gaging jugglers, and fire-eaters to begin heir performances in crowded thoroughfares, and thus attract crowds on whon the light-fingered gentry can operate.

J. H. McMickle, Esq., of Crawford ounty, is said to be the oldest acting Jus ce of the Peace in the State of Indiana and has been acting in that capacity for forty-three years, and is still hale and

BISHOP THOMPSON says that there are now 86 missionary societies and 40 000 missionaries in the field; the Word of God is preached in 15,000 localities in the heathen world; \$5,000,000 is annually collected to sustain them; 687,000 converts are enrolled in Africa and 713,000 in

THE Agricultural Society of England s composed of some of the cleverest and most important men in the Kingdom. It now consists of 74 life governors, 74 an-nual governors, 1,511 life members, 3,764 annual members and 15 honorary members, making a total of 5,438.

In Contra Costa county, California, the bounty for squirrel scalps has induced such a raid on the little rodents that more have been killed already than the fund can pay for. Two dozen young men of Pacheo went out on a hunt and returned at night with 1,480 scalps, or more than 60 to

the man. CHAMBERS' JOURNAL gives this illustration of the power of India rubber to deaden sound: "We once visited a factory where some forty or fifty copper-smiths were at work in a shop above our heads; but what was remarkable, scarcely a sound of their noisy hammers could be heard. On going up stairs we saw the explanation. Each leg of every bench rested on a cushion made of India rubber cuttings. This completely deadened the

Some forty years ago there lived in Some forty years ago there lived in a certain town an old man whom we shall call Briggs, who had a propensity for "hooking" small and portable articles that came in his way. As he was poor and past labor, and well known about town, no further notice was taken of his peculations than the state of the peculations. work. The submarine navigator remains on his stomach in the fish, and works the fins with his arms. Tubes communicate with the surface, to allow the man-fish to obtain breathing air.

Hon. John O. Cole, of Albany, N. Y., has resigned the office of Police Justice of that city, after having held it for nearly 45 years. He was first elected to the position in 1825, and has held it leave there for the position in 1825, and has held it for nearly 45 years. He was first elected to the position in 1825, and has held it for nearly 45 years. of the fish, he said : " Here, Briggs, I mi

A Knowing Horse.

During the early settlement of Wisconsin—or the wilderness part of it, at least—I was frequently employed by correspondents from abroad to search out certain sections of land and report as to their value, timber, quality of soil, etc. In discharging this duty I usually went out on horseback, using a favorite old family horse. To find the particular section described, I would first find a survey-or's "blazed line," and follow it up until I found a "corner post," where I would find the "corner trees" marked with the number of the township, range, and section of which the post was the boundary; then by a glance at the map, I could tell at once the distance and direction of the section I was in search of, and would follow the blazed lines accordingly. On one occasion—a dismal, foggy day—I had gone a longer distance from home than usual, and in a part of the wilderness that we see that we have taken as a collection of these "Boz" was followed by the other famous works of Mr. Dickens, in the following order: The Pickwick Papers, 1837; Oliver Twist, 1838; Nicho-DURING the early settlement of Wis-

as if to inquire whether to keep straight on, or turn to the right or left. This was

only one of many knowing traits displayed by him. But, notwithstanding the old

game, and was afraid of some time getting a shot himself. With another horse I tried

an experiment that I never should have thought of except for the in-

of horses from his livery-stable, had been

by a direct route, without regard to the sangles of the surveyor, but started on a blazed line leading nearest to the required direction. Before going far I came to a bog, or marsh, which was impassable on horseback, and I was forced to go round it. After I had got on the opposite side, I could not find the line again, and, after searching some little time I gave it no. horseback, and I was forced to go round it. After I had got on the opposite side, I could not find the line again, and, after searching some little time, I gave it up, and threw the reins upon the neck of the horse and bade him go home: preferring to trust to his instinct to find the way, rather than my own judgment as to the proper direction to be taken. We had not mentioned, Mr. Dickens edited, for a gone many rods before I noticed the blazed trees, for which I had been looking, and my curlosity was at once excited to know

whether the horse really noticed the faint marks on the trees, and was guided by them. Accordingly, I left the reins per-fectly free, and was soon satisfied beyond doubt that such was the fact, for, on comng to a fallen tree or other obstruction. e would go around it, return to the line, and follow it without mistake; in fact, he seemed to find the line more readily than If the direction was from home, on coming to a corner post he would make a stop,

ed by him. But, notwithstanding the old fellow was so docile and knowing, I could never persuade him to let me shoot game from his back; and, after a few attempts, I was forced to give it up. He would not let me even mount him with the gun in my hand, or allow it to be handed to me after I had mounted. He appeared to have a living with her twenty years. The terms er conduct on the part of either. The de-ceased author had amassed considerable ceased author had amassed considerable wealth by the success of his writings and readings, and lived in elegance on Gad's

wind horses on the Texas prairies. He was gentle and docile enough while in hand, but once loose, there was no such thing as catching him again by any of the ordinary means used for catching horses. In fact, the man from whom I purchased him, after chasing him for days with released to contribute liberally to those beauty to obliged, at last, to "crease" him, in order to catch him—i. e., to shoot him through the top of the neck, just above the neck-

But as we stand by this open grave, and inch too low, the shot would be fatal. After I had been his owner six or eight months, he got loose in the fall of the year, and took to the woods near by. I used to see him often, but he would never not so much the man we think of as the ure, will come up." And fixing his eyes let me approach anywhere near him. After snow lell in the winter, and feed became scarce in the woods, he could occasion for as physical personality goes, he was in this world would sow the seeds of good in this world would sow the seeds of came scarce in the woods, he could occasionally be seen in the evening near the stable, and I used to leave the door open of nature which makes the whole world sow upon the bosom of the snow." antil bed-time, and sometimes as late as two kin," he was and is our dear and familiar o'clock at night, and place a measure of friend, into whose heart we have looked, oats and salt within tempting distance in-side the stable, in hopes that he would go whose tears and laughter have been given in; but he was not to be entrapped in to us, whose priceless heritage we, and that way. At last I began to cast about for the reason why he would not venture to enter the stable while the door stood invitingly open and no person in sight, and I came to the conclusion that the horse and we should remember her only as a time she opened her hand the wind seem-reasoned after this manner: "As long as good woman who had worn a crown. Naed to puff them away. At last, when her reasoned after this manner: "As long as lights are burning in the house people are stirring about, and I am liable to surprise; after the lights are out there is no more stirring about, and if the door was left open I might venture in with safety."

Taking it for granted that I had solved the problem correctly. I laid my plans according the problem correctly. I laid my plans according to the same thunderbolt, and saving a panic in the stock market, and a revolution or two, their decease would have no particular effect, nor should we waste a light over the reval victims. But here is Taking it for granted that I had solved the problem correctly, I laid my plans accordingly. Attaching one end of a rope to a plain, untitled English citizen, with no seemed to fly up and up till it was all gone the handle of the stable door, I passed the illustrious ancestry, no drop of princely other end through the window of the blood in his veins, no political power to bouse, which commanded a view of the situation, and at the usual hour for retiring, I had the lights put out and everything kept quiet. The result was as I had hoped, rather than expected. The lights had not been out more than ten or fitteen minutes before the horse cautiously In the heart of the Australian herdsman; In the lights and of the side of humanity throbs with a pang of sorrow. approached and entered the stable. The in the shanty of the emigrant on the slope trap was sprung and we had him safe. How this affected his reasoning faculties gles of India and upon the islands of mid I can't tell, but he must evidently have considered himself taken in. That the horse would not have gone into the stable had the lights been left burning, I don't pretend to say; I give the facts as they occurred. But I am satisfied, from more mourners, tor the dead. Yet how they they they they be a second some satisfied and upon the islands of mid ocean; from the Cape of Good Hope to the Arctic circle, on every spot of ground where the pretend to say; I give the facts as they occurred. But I am satisfied, from more mourners, for the dead. Yet how than thirty years' close observation, that the horse observes and makes a (mental) note of a great deal more than is generally

between a Robin and ga Squirrel.

supposed .- Overland Monthly.

We witnessed a battle the other day s singular in its nature as to deserve men-On one of our principal streets, s robin had built its nest in a tree. In the nest were three or four eggs, which tempted the appetite of a squirrel who chanced to spy them. He made a raid on the nest, to spy them. He made a raid on the nest, and was just about preparing for a sumptuous feast, when the proprietor of the invaded domicil arrived. Seeing what was going on, the robin made a dive at the squirel, inflicting a wound with his beak. Then ensued one of the most lively scrimmages ever witnessed. Up and down the tree, with the rapidity of lightning, ran the squirrel, the robin in hot pursuit. From one limb and branch to amother, they both darted, both chattering and they both darted, both chattering and chirping in utmost excitement. The robin would fly off a rod or so, and then dart, ike an arrow from a bow, for the squirrel nflicting telling wounds. It was soon ev ident that the squirrel was getting the worst of it, and he thought so too, for he finally forsook the tree the ground, and beat a hasty retreat. didn't allow much grass to grow under his feet as he made tracks for safe quarters The robin, apparently satisfied with having driven her antagonist from the field ild not give further pursuit, but returned to her nest in a very flustrated state. Her victory was signal, and she is doubtless now reflecting over it with self-satisfied equanimity.—Genera (N. Y.) Courier.

placed themselves, as it were, by some placed themselves, as it were, by some it slowly to the very end.

Now it was first elected to hard any own, in just the position in 1825, and has held it leave these fish out here to night, and I leave these fish out here to night. An English saltor boy, not yet fourteen, shout and killed another lad, on the leave these fish out here to night. An English saltor boy, not yet fourteen, shout and killed another lad, on the leave these fish out here to night. An English saltor boy, not yet fourteen, shout and killed another lad, on the leave these fish out here to night. An English saltor boy, not yet fourteen, shout and killed another lad, on the leave these fish out here to night. An English salto

Charles Dickens.

This great novelist, whose sudder low the blazed lines accordingly. On one occasion—a dismal, foggy day—I had gone a longer distance from home than usual, and in a part of the wilderness that was strange to me. After making the survey, the fog came on so very thick that I dare not take my usual course of returning by a direct route, without regard to the Chuzzlewit, 1846; Dombey and Son, 1848; Paper 1841; American Notes, 1842; Christmas Carol, 1843; Martin by a direct route, without regard to the

weekly miscellany which Mr. Dickens conducted from 1850 to 1859. Indeed while, the Daily News, a Liberal paper, which was established with him as editorin-chief. In fact, he has always fraternized cordially with newspaper folk, and was, in style, instincts, and affinities, very

I could myself. Afterward, I tested him time and again. It made no difference but which are now generally admitted to whether the direction was to or from home. Once start him on a surveyor's line, and he would follow it unerringly. tures which Mr. Dickens has drawn of his selfishness."

The second will be a possible of the same and the country; she has never thanked me. And I know that she says hatclul things about me be hind my back. I am tired of being kind to her and getting nothing for it but her selfishness."

The second will be a possible to her and getting nothing for it but her selfishness."

Well by the same and the country in the same and the capacital and the country in the same and the capacital and the capaci own countrymen. The second visit, in 1868, will be well remembered by every reader of this notice. It met the most flattering demonstration which this country has ever made to any foreign person-age since Latayette.

literary and journalistic profession. Kindly in his feelings, manly in his instincts, unostentatious in his charities, and never forgetting the friends and associations of bone, temporarily paralyzing him, with-out doing him permanent injury. This, to be successfully performed, requires a good marksman; for, if the ball struck an well be proud. his early days, Mr. Dickens has left be-

will be mourners, honest, unselfish mourners, for the dead. Yet how little, how very little, of the great novelist has really died! The mysterious brain out of which sprung so many phantoms of light and loveliness, the heart which breathed into them the that only here and there a seed fell to the breath of life, the busy fingers which gave them a local habitation and a name, these indeed are still and pulseless, locked in the cold obstruction of death; but what are the cold obstruction of de in the cold obstruction of death; but what are they compared with the throng of his deathless children? The father, being mortal, has only paid the debt which mortality owes to nature; his offspring, being immortal, can never perish while the solid globe stands, never fade while stars shine. He is but a piece of senseless clay now, ready to crumble back to kindred dust; they are as fresh, as fragrant and as young as the flowers of spring, and no summer's sun or winter's irost can

and as young as the howers of spring, and no summer's sun or winter's irost can touch them with decay. "Little Nell," "Paul Dombey," "Agnes" and "Steerforth," "Micawber" and "Dick Swiveller," and the host of bright creatures whom we know and love so well: these live on until the end of time, and while they live the better part of Charles Dick-ens can never die.—Missouri Republican. IT is related that as some friends of Campbell, the author of Hohenlinden, were leaving his room after a late supper, one of the number had the misiortune to fall down a long flight of stairs. The

poet, alarmed by the noise, opened the door and inquired, "What's that?" "'Tis I, sir, rolling rapidly," was the immediate THE moneyed value of the coal raised in England is twenty one million pounds sterling. To win this amount from the earth requires twenty-five hundred collier ics, and gives employment to three hun-

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT

WILLIE AND THE APPLE.

LITTLE Willie stood under an apple tree old— The fruit was all shining with crimson and gold, Hanghing temptingly low; how he longed for Though be knew if he took one it wouldn't

Don't fouch the old apple tree, Willie, to day.' I shouldn't have thought, now they're nangting so low. When I asked for just one he would answer me

So paltry a little red apple as this,'

He stretched forth his hand, but a low, mourn

strain
Came wandering dreamly over his brain:
In his bosom a beautiful harp had long laid,
That the angel of conscience quite frequent
played:

And he sang, "Little Willie, boware, oh boware! Your father is gone, but your Maker is there; How and you would feel if you heard the Lor "This dear little boy stole an apple to-day!" Then Willie turned round, and as still as a mon Crept slowly and carefully into the house; In his own little chamber he knelt down to pray That the Lord would forgive him, and please in

"Little Willie almost stole an apple to day."

SOWING SEEDS OF KINDNESS. BY HENRY WARD BEECHER.

THE sun was going down upon Florence as she sat with her mother upon the verandah, and her face was sad, though the sunlight fell full upon it.

"Mother, I am sorry that I ever had anything to do with Mary Arlington."

"Why so, my child?"

much a journalist.

Mr. Dickens made, in the course of his life, two voyages to America—the first in 1842, from which resulted the "American was in trouble with her teacher, Miss At Noke," and the American pictures and sketches in 'Martin Chuzzlewit," which have excited so much unpleasant feeling than that she should be exposed. And selüshness."
"Well, my dear, did you act kindly for

the sake of getting something back for it? Ought we not to act generously for our own sake, even more than for other's sake ?" "I don't see any use in being generous,

horror of fire-arms; perhaps he had of the separation were satisfactory to both and self-denial to those who are ungrateful noticed the result of their use on the parties, and the cause implies no improp-Nothing more was said this time

telligence, if not reasoning power, displayed by an old favorite. I had bought a horse in Milwaukee—a jet-black, and perfect beauty of a horse—which was said to have been caught from a drove of have that house when I am rich. The sleep without shutting her chamber window, and the wind must have been a lit-

tle cool; for she dreamed that the snow lay upon the ground. And she saw a man with a large bag slung diagonally across his breast sowing some kinds of

hind him an unblemished reputation, and and she thought she never saw a farmer with so noble a countenance. His eyes were large and sad, and yet there was a look in them of calm hopefulness.

She awoke—so plainly did his voice sound in her ears. Rising, she closed the window, and again fell asleep. In a short time she began dreaming

out of sight. While she stood looking up, she thought beautiful a hundred times than any lilies

or roses, or jessamines, that she had ever seen on earth. As she stood admiring the wonderful sight, she turned and saw the very same person by her side that had been sowing grass seed on the snow. But now he was clothed radiantly, as if the brightest clouds had been made into garments; and his face, that was beautiful before, seemed to her more beautiful than all the flowers. Then he looked very kindly upon her, kindness sown, but all the rest go through

and are planted in heaven. And so nothing good is ever lost."

At this he laid his hand upon her head and such a thrill ran through her body that she sprung and awoke. Her mother t was who had touched her, saying, Come, Florence; it is morning. The birds are calling you. Come."

The "Just-as-I've-a-mind-to."

I saw a tigress a little while ago. was in a cage gnawing a bone. A man put his umbrella against the bars of her den, and oh! how madly her eyes glared. She showed her white teeth, growled, and sprang towards the man in a way that made him start back in a hurry.

"Well," thought I, half aloud, "if you were loose, mistress Tigress, and in the streets, I should not like to meet you.

You'd make mince-meat of the boys and girls 'mazing quick." "But there is a creature as dangerous as the tigress running loose among the children," whispered a friend at my el-

bow.

"Ah," cried I, looking round with surprise in my looks. "What is it?"

The "Just as I've a mind-to," said he, aughing, and leaving me very much puz-sled for the moment.

"The Just as I've a mind-to," exclaimed I. "He is joking, I guess. And yet it seems to me I've heard that name before.

Crusty, who was sent to mill by his father with the horse and wagon. As he left the door yard his father said:
"Will, don't ford the river to day. The

water is too high. Go round by the

water is too high. Go round by the bridge."

Will cracked his whip, and drove off muttering: "I shall do justas I've a mind to about that, old gentleman."

Then he drove straight to the ford. An old farmer saw him and shouted:

"Will, don't cross the ford—'tain't safe."

"I shall do just as I've a mind to about that, old gaffer, said Will.

So he drove into the river at the ford. But the water was very high, the current was strong. The horse lost his foothold and was carried into the deep water. Will was frightened and falling into the deep water, was carried over the mill dam and dashed to death among the rocks. The Just-as-I've a-mind to killed him as cortainly as any loose tigress would have ortainly as any loose tigress would have

done.

Nor is Will the only boy which this flerce creature has killed. Millions —I mean millions—have been ruined by it. It loves to drive children into ruin. Isn't it a dreadful creature?

You wouldn't like to meet it? I suppose not. Yet I fear some of you have met it and have even given it a lodeing in your bosom—for mark, the Just-as-I've-a-u ind-to is neither more nor less than a stubborn will in a child's heart.

Finger Marks.

A GENTLEMAN employed a mason to do some work for him, and, among other things, to "thin-whiten" the walls of one of his chambers. This thin whitening is almost colorless until dried. The gentleman was much surprised, on the morning after the chamber was finished, to find on the drawer of his bureau, standing in the room, white finger marks. Opening the drawer, he found the same on the articles in it, and also on a pocket-book. An examination revealed the same marks on the contents of a bag. This proved clearly that the mason, with his wet hands, bad opened the drawer, and searched the bag, which contained no money, and had then closed the drawer without once thinking that any one would ever know it. The "thin whitening" which happened to be on his hands, did not show at first, and he probably had no idea that twelve hours' drying would reveal his wickedness. Children, beware of evil thoughts and deeds! They all leave their finger-marks, which will one day be revealed. If you tisobey your parents, or tell a falsehood, or take what is not your own, you make or take what is not your own, you make sad stains on your character. And so it is with all sin. It defiles the soul. It betrays those who engage in it, by the marks it makes on them. These marks may be almost, if not quite, invisible at first. But even if they should not be seen during any of your days on earth (which is not at it) the order there is a day coming any of your days on earth (which is not at it). all likely) yet there is a day coming in which every sin will be made manifest.— Home Journal

"Gris" on Taking the Census.

To-day the work of taking the census begins. Notwithstanding the fact that the Superintendent of the Census has isaed quite minute instructions to the Assistant Marshals, we venture to assist in making their duties more plain to them. Each Assistant Marshal should cut these instructions out and paste them carefully in his hat.

The enumeration is to be made by ac-

tual inquiry at every dwelling house, un-less the head of the house is out in the barn, when you may inquire there, but not otherwise. This duty must be performed by the Assistant Marshal alone; he can't send a boy.

Marshals must take pains to employ in-

teliigible terms. If a man is a "shoe-maker," no matter if he calls himself a minister or an editor, put him down as a Don't call a man an "artist" because simply because he tends a saw-mill. A must be careful and make the distinction

When a lawyer, a merchant, or a manu-

facturer has retired from business, say "retired lawyer." "retired merchant," etc. If a man has served a term in the Penitentiary you may say "retired convict." man with a large across his breast sowing some kinds of seed. It seemed very strange to her to see him casting seed on snow, and so she direamed that she asked him, "Will the woman as an "old maid." if you ever exwoman as an "old maid."

In the tobacco business make the proper distinction between wholesale and retail and "pigtail." Don't put down a teacher of boxing as a "glover" or a sausagemaker who buys up cats as a "fur dealer." When you find men who are ashamed or afraid to tell what their occupation is,

you may set them down as of "no occu-pation." for it is evident they have no occupation to speak of.

Use the term "huckster" in all cases
where it applies. If any one objects, let the old huck stir about it all he pleases. That's all the good it will do him.

When you employ the term "packer," indicate whether you mean "crockery-packer," "mule-packer." "pork packer," or Governor Packer, of Pennsylvania. In using the term "Judge," let us know whether he is judge of a court, whisky or a horse race.
Officials should have their profession

Merchant, Governor of Massachusetts;" "Bone-boiler, Representative in Con-gress;" "Rum-seller, Member of the Legislature," etc., etc. Be particular to distinguish between farmers and farm hands. This can be done by observing which call the others up in the morning.

It is unnecessary to inquire the occupa-

lesignated, if they have any, as" Retired

tion of children under a year old. Set them down under the general head of "milkers." When an able-bodied young man depends upon a poor and feeble old mother for a support, set him down as a "loafer." Be very particular in taking particularly small-pox. The Census Bu-reau desires all the statistics possible regarding small-pox, and Assistant Marhals must give their personal attention

Among Social Statistics the amount of courting done by our young people is important. Careful and delicate inquiry will result in an accurate and valuable estimate of the amount of gas, oil, tallow, candles, &c., consumed in "sitting up" Sunday nights.

We trust that with the above rules always at hand, the census-takers will enabled to perform their duty creditably and satisfactorily .- Cincinnati Times.

A Panis correspondent writes that in onsequence of the exodus of cashiers which has recently taken place, the bank-ers are challenging their ingenuity to de-vise measures to prevent these nimble heels from carrying off money with them. One banker has placed an iron cage in front of his safe, and insists that the cash-ier shall be locked in it until his cash account be verified at the close of the day. He has as yet found only one man willing to accept this condit on. "You must en-ter the cage at nine a. m., and you will be liberated at four p. m., after your ac-count has been verided," said the barker to an applicant. "Agreed." "You must not leave it during the day under any pretense. I keep the key in my pocket." "All right; I am used to confinement."
"Where have you been?" "In the penitentiary during these last fifteen years." Position still open.

STRAWBERRY SHORT CAKE,-As an aid indigestion and a short cut to dyspepsia the strawberry short-cake is probably excelled by none and equalled by few of the many ingenious devices of the Yan-kee kitchen. It is as delicious as it is unwholesome, and thus deserves all the praise which its votaries give it. It is adver-tised and sold at every restaurant in New York; and there is reason to believe that, brief as is the strawberry season, the short-cake of a single June manufactured in New York alone would, if piled to gether, form a monument higher than that of Bunker Hill is, or that of Washington will be in the year 2070. - New York Evening Post.

SOMBBODY says women make very good street-sweepers when they are trained to